

Kitten

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Kitten

by [TigerPrawn](#)

Summary

Freddie wants to experience a different sort of pain.

Hannibal Bingo Prompt: Lesbian Freddie Lounds

Notes

Note on anatomy: I picture female alpha/omega thus - female alphas are much like a male alpha but with breasts and also a vagina, and female omegas like male omegas but with breasts and perhaps slightly smaller cock (so both intersex, in the fandom vernacular sense of the word). So much more like male alphas and omegas, than betas ("normal" people).

First fic on my Hannibal Bingo Card!

Hannibal Bingo

Lenny (Bleeder)	Teen Parent Will Graham	Lesbian Freddie Lounds	Armor (HEU)
Harem	Over-the- Knee Spanking	Ménage à Trois	Will's Shed
"All I need is to get one hand free"	Renaissance AU	Free Space	The Tree Man Tableau
"You're cute for an older guy" (Polar)	"Life didn't seem to be going his way"	A Good Finger- Wagging	Harpy Knife



“Are you sure about this?” Bev asked, concerned.

They both enjoyed painplay but this was something new and the pain a lot more intimate. This wasn’t like spanking or even like that time she fucked Freddie with the smooth handle of her hairbrush.

Freddie might have been going on about it for weeks, even taking to dressing up in black lingerie with matching gloves, kitty ears and a damn tail plug in her ass, but this had the potential to be a step too far - for both of them.

Bev didn’t want to hurt Freddie, not *really* hurt her, but surely she had to trust the Freddie knew her own limits.

“Y-yes...” Freddie replied, breathless as Bev ran a hand down over her ass.

With that word having to be the final word on the matter, Bev took hold of the base of the tail plug and began to work it in and out of Freddie’s ass. She writhed on the bed and her hands fisted in the sheets.

“I’ve never trusted anyone enough before to let them do the things to me that I let you do,” Freddie’s words were laced with want and gasped out on each breath as she moved her hips to meet each thrust of the plug.

“Things you *want* me to do,” Bev corrected, unable to keep that concern out of her tone as much as she wanted to give Freddie what she wanted.

In fairness, there was ample give and take between them and neither would cross a line if the other put it in place. But this one, this had most certainly been Freddie’s idea.

“Yes,” Freddie agreed again, her light chuckle cut off by a gasp as Bev pumped the plug again and again. When Bev finally began to pull it out, Freddie adamantly shook her head.

“It’ll be too much, baby.” Bev said, trying not to wince at the thought. “You’ll be too tight. It’ll hurt.”

“It... s’ok... p-please...”

Bev grit her teeth and pushed the plug back in before she moved away, leaving Freddie to writhe and whine as she retrieved the cock sheath they had bought. The one Freddie had wanted.

It seemed plain for the most part, no strange shape or bulging, not like the tentacle one they liked to play with sometimes. But, modelled after a feline, it had rows of soft penile spines that would become prominent on every attempt to withdraw. When pushing in they would lie flat, and whilst not terribly hard, on pulling back they would catch just as her knot did. Only, her omega was built to take a knot.

Bev grit her teeth as she slicked her palm with lube and used it to wet her cock, not missing how Freddie watched her keenly. Finally, she slipped on the sheath sliding it down her cock, snug tight, until it reached her slowly growing knot.

“Fuck...” Freddie muttered, her fingers dipping between her legs as she took in the view. She worked her fingers in and out as she spread her legs wide for Bev who clambered back towards her, her cock all the heavier for the sheath.

Before she’d even reached her, Freddie reached up, grabbing Bev’s face in her hands and pulling it into a deep kiss. One that continued as Bev settled between Freddie’s legs.

When they finally broke, Bev began kissing down Freddie’s neck to her chest. She nuzzled down to her left nipple before sucking it into her mouth, her fingers questing lower. Willing herself to get fully in the mood. Freddie wanted this and they could stop if it truly was too much- for either of them.

“Damn you’re wet,” Bev muttered against Freddie’s nipple as she moved her fingers in and out of her alongside Freddie’s own, clenched as she bit down on Freddie’s nipple.

“Just wanna be a good kitten for you, my wonderful tom cat.”

Freddie’s words were desperate and they made Bev throb.

“The best kitten I could ask for,” Bev murmured, kissing her way back up to Freddie’s mouth. She dragged her wet fingers across Freddie’s thigh, pushing them as far apart as possible.

Freddie gasped, removing her fingers when Bev lined her cock up. But then she hesitated.

“Baby, this is going to hurt.”

Freddie nodded enthusiastically. “I want it.”

Bev sighed as she pushed in, but quickly it became a groan, the sheath making everything all the tighter.

“Do I feel good?” Freddie asked, her thighs wrapping around Bev’s narrow waist.

“Fuck, yes Kitten. You do.” Bev pushed in all the way to the hilt and then began to pull back. Slowly, and steadily, pausing at every gasp and moan from Freddie.

“Please,” Freddie begged.

Bev closed her eyes, trying to forget her own growing arousal and concentrate on not hurting Freddie, but ensuring she had as much pleasure as possible.

“Oh god,” Freddie gasped, arms and thighs tightening around Bev as she pulled back a little more, erecting the spines, before she pushed back in. She did this over and over, increasing her speed but never pulling out too far, no more than a row or two of spines catching.

“More, please baby.” Freddie groaned.

“Fuck,” Bev muttered as she pressed her forehead to Freddie’s and began to pump in and out, drawing back further with each thrust until Freddie was crying out in pleased pain as the spines clawed at her insides.

There were tears at the corner of Freddie’s eyes and her fingers dug sharply into Bev’s flesh as she pressed her ever growing knot against Freddie’s wet heat.

“Please...” Freddie begged again, making Bev shudder.

Each thrust, each cry of pain only made Bev harder, made her swell all the more until Freddie was sobbing by the time she pressed her knot inside.

And it was then that Freddie cried out, just short of a scream. She came hard, tightening around Bev until the pain must have been agony.

“Fuck,” Bev spat the word and tried to pull back, but it was too late, her knot was now tied.

“The... the p-plug... oh god...” Freddie choked out the words.

“I’ve got you, kitten!” Bev tried to keep the concern from her voice as she soothed. She took Freddie’s ass in her hands and lifted her a little for better access, before slowly but steadily pulling out the tail plug as Freddie gasped and sobbed.

Once it was free of Freddie, Bev tossed it aside and pulled her kitten into her arms.

“Are you okay?” She murmured next to Freddie’s ear as Freddie shuddered and then relaxed a little.

Freddie was panting, nodding as she still sought to catch her breath.

“Fucking fantastic,” Freddie replied her enthusiasm only curbed by exhaustion, her entire body pliant under Bev.

Bev chuckled and nuzzled at Freddie’s neck. “The worst of it will be when I pull out.”

Freddie took a luxuriating breath and shuddered, “That’s going to be the best bit!”

Bev moaned as she came at those words.

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